

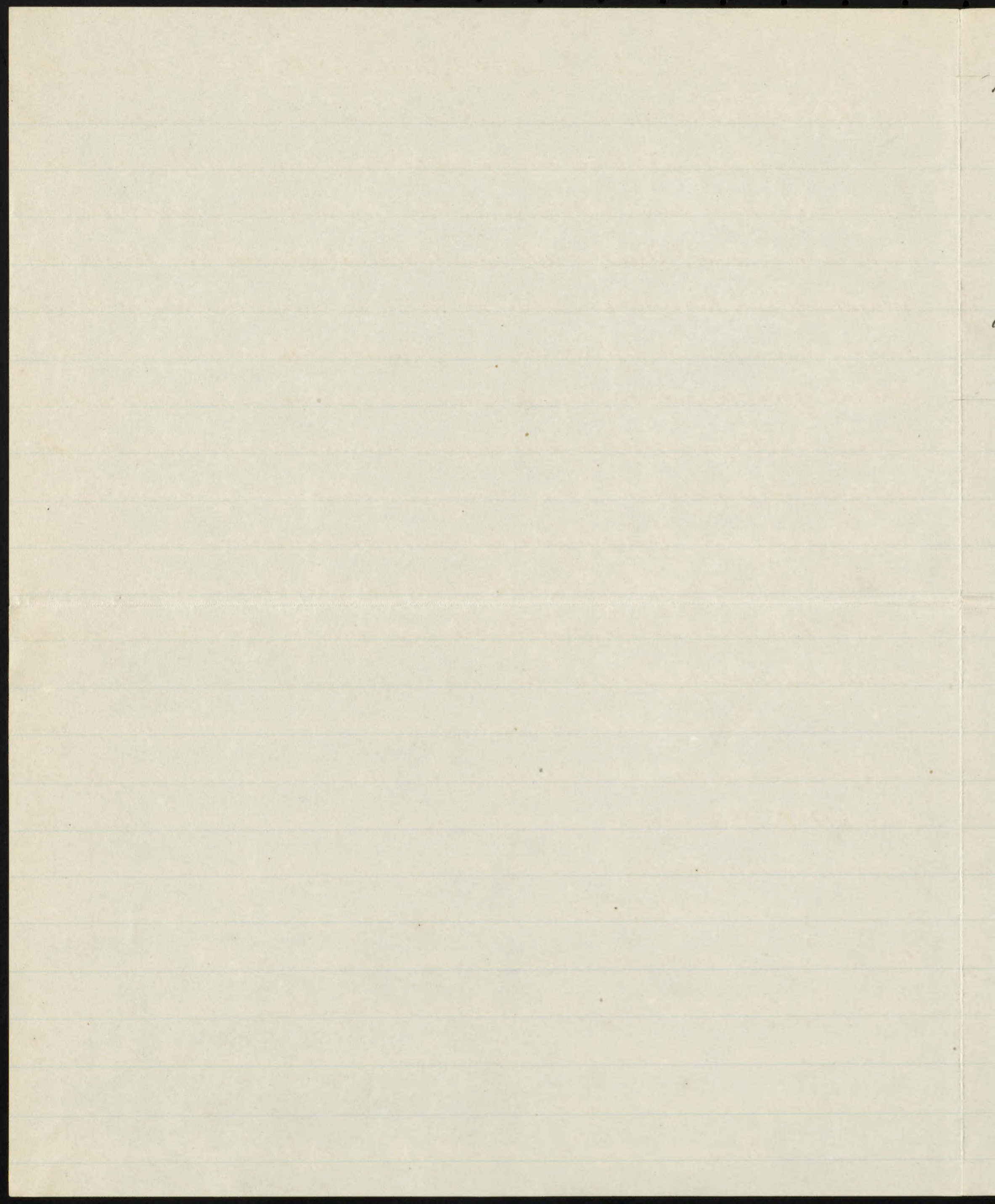
(6077)
Boston, Nov. 21, 1878.

Dear Mr Purvis:

It seems by your appreciative letter, dated at Washington, that you are for the present at the Capital, and not in Philadelphia as I supposed you were when I forwarded to you the very striking heliotype likeness of our dear departed George Thompson. It suffices that you have received it, and that you are glad to possess it, as I was sure you would be. I have distributed one hundred copies to as many of his old friends and co-labourers on both sides of the Atlantic, to whom it will be a glad surprise, recalling many thrilling incidents connected with the Anti-Slavery struggle, which he so powerfully aided by his matchless eloquence, and which he happily lived to see triumphant. It represents him when he was but forty-six years old, and therefore comparatively in his prime. It also seems like bringing him back from "the shadowy land," and reversing the wheels of time.

It occurred to me that as the portraits of notable persons, at home and in other lands, occasionally appear in Harper's Weekly, it would give to this likeness of Mr Thompson a very wide circulation if I could get its admission into the columns of that periodical. I therefore sent the suggestion to the publishers, and they have accepted it readily. Through that medium the portrait will soon make its appearance. Another marked proof of the signal change which has taken place in public sentiment respecting the once "despised and rejected" abolitionists. "The British emissary" is now recognised as the true friend of our country and of mankind.

In what a helpless and deplorable condition has the "conciliatory"



policy of President Hayes left the colored population at the South! How are they still "bull-dozed," and hunted, and murdered with impunity, for simply attempting to exercise their constitutional elective rights! How, throughout the old rebel domains, loyalty is driven to the wall, and sedition and bloody usurpation every where bear sway! Think of eight hundred thousand voters practically disfranchised, and the election returns falsified to an enormous extent in the interest of a desperate and defiant oligarchy, glorying in their villany! And the Federal Government sees and knows it all, and yet pleads its lack of authority to interfere except in a gingerly way! "The honors of St Domingo" may yet be repeated.

Yours to give the enemy no quarter,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

P. S. Your account of the pleasant evening spent at the residence of our venerated friend Lucretia Mott is very interesting.

Robert Purvis, Esq.

1118, 13th Street,

Washington,

D. C.

Ms. A. 1. 1 v. 9, p. 59A